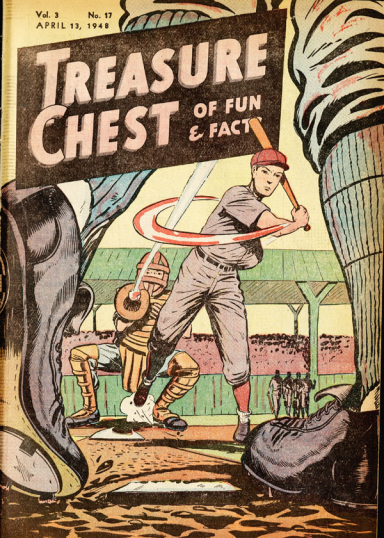


Vol. 3 No. 17
APRIL 13, 1948

TREASURE CHEST

OF FUN
& FACT





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

★ THE TREASURE CHEST PUZZLE PAGE

CAN YOU NAME THE TREES THESE LEAVES COME FROM?

FOR ANSWERS, TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN

A-WALNUT D-BEECH
B-FIR E-BLACK
C-MAPLE OAK

A

B

C

D

E



R



T



E



O



K



W

FILL THE BLANK SQUARES OF THIS DRAWING, COMPLETING THE NAMES OF THE OBJECTS DEPICTED.....

PAPER-STRETCHING PUZZLE



CUT A DIME SIZE HOLE IN A SHEET OF PAPER.



FOLD PAPER AND TRY TO PUSH A QUARTER THROUGH THE HOLE. IT WON'T GO THROUGH.

BUT...

IF YOU BEND THE PAPER SLIGHTLY, IT WILL GO THROUGH.



WHEN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THESE JUMBLED LETTERS THEY WILL SPELL OUT THE NAME OF A FAMOUS SAINT.

CLUE - THIS SAINT SERVED AS ST. PETER'S SECRETARY WHEN HE PREACHED IN ROME.

ST.

M

R

K

A

CHUCK WHITE

CHUCK IS HURT CATCHING THE WAITRESS. AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A NEW BLOW THREATENS.

TWIST AWAY, SCULL!

MY SHOULDER!

YOU COULD HAVE MISSED HIM EASILY.

COULD I?

YOU SAVED US. HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

THIS PUBLICITY WON'T HURT ME IN HOLLYWOOD.

HOLD IT!

LOOK AT SCULL TAKING ALL THE CREDIT, CHUCK.

WHO CARES ABOUT THAT? SAVING THE WOMAN AND BABY IS ALL THAT MATTERS.

CHUCK IS WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN GLORY.

HOW SOON SHALL I BE ABLE TO PLAY BASEBALL, DOCTOR?

NOT THIS SEASON, I'M AFRAID.

TREASURE CHEST



LATER, AT PRACTICE . . .

I THINK I
CAN DO IT,
FATHER.

WE'LL LET YOU TRY, CHUCK.
A BOY NAMED PETE GRAY
WHO HAS ONLY ONE ARM IS
A PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL PLAYER.



THAT'S WHERE I GOT
THE IDEA, FATHER.



THAT'S GRANDSTAND STUFF,
WHITE. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE
SOMEONE ELSE A CHANCE!

YOU'VE BEEN TALKING
A GOOD GAME. LET'S
SEE HOW GOOD YOU
ARE WITH TWO HANDS.



A LONG BALL IS HIT
TO RIGHT CENTER --



IT'S
MINE!

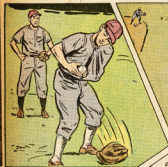


OKAY. MIND IF I
CATCH IT FOR YOU?



WHAT
LUCK!







THE FIRST ONE WAS GOOD. I CAN'T HIT... I HAVE TO... BUT I... CAN'T...

THE SECOND PITCH...

RIGHT OVER! THE PITCHER IS TRYING TO MAKE IT EASY FOR ME. IT'S HOPELESS.

DON'T TRY TOO HARD, CHUCK. YOU'LL LEARN.

WAIT FOR A GOOD ONE, BOY!

COME ON, BRING ME HOME! COME ON, BOY WONDER!

DON'T WORRY, HE'LL HIT.

THE THIRD PITCH...

STRIKE THREE!

YOU'LL IMPROVE WITH PRACTICE, CHUCK.

YOU'LL GET IT YET, BOY.

I WON'T TRY TO FOOL MYSELF, FATHER. I CAN'T HIT, AND THE TEAM NEEDS HITTERS, LIKE...

... SCULL.

TO BE CONTINUED.

the Feast of **SAINT MARK** THE EVANGELIST

THIS FEAST HONORS THE MAN WHO WROTE ONE OF THE FOUR GOSPELS. ST. MARK WAS A 'CO-WORKER' OF ST. PETER.

FOR A TIME ST. MARK WAS IN ROME WITH ST. PETER.



TRADITION HAS IT THAT ST. MARK LATER PREACHED IN EGYPT AND WAS MARTYRED THERE.



APRIL 25, IS NOT ONLY THE FEAST OF ST. MARK BUT ALSO THE FEAST OF THE GREATER LITANIES, THO THE TWO ARE UNRELATED IN ORIGIN. THE OBSERVANCE OF THE GREATER LITANIES INCLUDES A PROCESSION AND A MASS OF PETITION. THE LITANIES OF THE SAINTS IS SAID DURING THE PROCESSION AND GOD IS ASKED TO PROTECT MEN FROM STORMS AND DISASTERS AND TO GRANT AN ABUNDANT HARVEST.



PADRE OF THE MISSIONS

THE STORY OF PADRE JUNIPERO SERRA, THE APOSTLE OF CALIFORNIA.

MIGUEL SERRA CARRIED A FIGHTING HEROISM AND HERITAGE OF MAJORCAN BLOOD TO THE NEW WORLD FOR THE CAUSE OF CHRIST.



YOUNG MIGUEL AT SEVENTEEN, JOINED THE FRANCISCAN ORDER AT THE SPANISH SEAPORT, PALMA.

I KNOW THIS BRINGS YOU GREAT JOY. WE SHALL GET ALONG SOMEHOW.

GOD WILL BLESS YOU FOR GIVING ME TO HIM.



MIGUEL LOVED TO READ OF THE GREAT EXPLOITS OF THE FRANCISCANS.

BROTHER, IT IS TIME FOR VESPERS. WHAT WERE YOU DREAMING ABOUT?

SOMEDAY I TOO WILL BE A MISSIONARY.



AT THE END OF A YEAR, MIGUEL TOOK HIS FINAL VOWS.

NOW I SHALL BE KNOWN TO MY BROTHERS IN CHRIST AS FRA JUNIPERO.



BECAUSE OF HIS BRILLIANT MIND, HE WAS SENT TO THE UNIVERSITY TO TEACH.

DO YOU STILL DREAM OF THE MISSIONS, FRA JUNIPERO?

WITH ALL MY HEART. I MUST SAVE PAGAN SOULS AND WIN THE CROWN OF MARTYRDOM.



AT LAST HE WAS SENT TO MEXICO CITY FOR MISSIONARY TRAINING AMONG THE INDIANS. EN ROUTE, HE OFTEN ARGUED THEOLOGICAL MATTERS WITH THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN.

WHAT YOU SAY IS NOT TRUE. WILL YOUR GOD SAVE YOU NOW?

HE WILL SAVE ME.

CAPTAIN DO NOT DO THIS THING.



AFTER FIVE MONTHS, FRA JUNIPERO WAS PLACED IN CHARGE OF FIVE MISSIONS IN THE SIERRA GORDA MOUNTAINS.

YEAR BY YEAR THE WILDERNESS IS PUSHED BACK.

AND WE HAVE GATHERED MANY SOULS FOR CHRIST.

IT IS NINE YEARS BROTHOR, SINCE PADRE CAME HERE



PADRE JUNIPERO WAS THEN CALLED TO MEXICO CITY.

I HOPE TO GO TO THE MISSIONS IN TEXAS.

PLANS HAVE BEEN CHANGED. WE PREFER YOU TO REMAIN HERE.



DISAPPOINTED, FRA JUNIPERO WORKED THROUGHOUT MEXICO.

SEAPORTS

MINING CAMPS



CITIES

YOU ARE TOO ILL TO GO ON, PADRE.

DO NOT GO INTO THE CITY. WICKED MEN ARE THERE.

MY SON, ALWAYS GO FORWARD. TOMORROW YOU SHALL COME TO MASS.



AT MASS THE NEXT DAY, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE WINE HAD BEEN POISONED.

THE WINE?



PADRE JUNIPERO RECOVERED.

PADRE, THERE IS NEWS FOR YOU.

YES, I AM TO GO TO LOWER CALIFORNIA TO WORK.



PADRE JUNIPERO LED HIS SMALL BAND OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO TEPIC.

PADRE YOUR ZEAL IS OVERSHADOWED ON! BY YOUR PIETY. ARE YOU WELL ENOUGH FOR THIS?



I AM FORTY FIVE IN YEARS, AND WEARY, BUT GOD WILL GIVE ME THE STRENGTH.

PLANS WERE MADE TO ESTABLISH NEW MISSIONS.

FROM LA PAZ WE GO NORTHWARD AS FAR AS MONTEREY AND SAN DIEGO AND FARTHER.



PADRE YOU CANNOT WALK THIS GREAT DISTANCE.

WEAK, BUT STRONG IN HEART, PADRE JUNIPERO TRAVELED MANY OF THE MILES ON FOOT.

YOU WILL SOON SEE A GREAT NEW MISSION HERE, BUT I MUST GO ON.



WE SHALL CARRY OUT YOUR RULES WELL, PADRE, BUT YOU MUST GO BACK.

EVEN IF I DIE HERE ON THE ROAD, I WILL NOT TURN BACK. YOU MAY BURY ME HERE IF SUCH IS GOD'S WILL.



PADRE JUNIPERO'S GREATEST WORK IS YET TO BEGIN. THE STORY OF THE APOSTLE OF CALIFORNIA, WILL BE CONTINUED.

ST. ZITA THE LITTLE COOK



ST. ZITA IS THE PATRON OF COOKS AND HOUSEKEEPERS.
HER FEAST IS CELEBRATED ON APRIL 27.

APRIL 1948

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	



ST. ZITA WHO LIVED IN THE MIDDLE AGES WAS A SERVANT GIRL FOR A RICH FAMILY.

RUNNING AWAY FROM WORK? THE MISTRESS WILL NOT LIKE IT.

I SHALL DO MY WORK, BUT FIRST I MUST GO TO MASS.



ON HER RETURN...

YOU NEVER COMPLAIN ZITA, DO MY WORK TOO.

IF YOU ARE TIRED I WILL HELP YOU. GOD GIVES ME EXTRA STRENGTH.



DOES MASTER TREATED HER AS A DRUDGE

YOU MUST BE QUICKER. THERE ARE OTHER THINGS TO BE DONE.

ZITA MUST GO ON ERRANDS FOR ME AT ONCE.

YES, MISTRESS.



YOU ARE TOO QUICK TO DO WHAT THEY SAY. YOU MAKE US LOOK LAZY.

IT'S ONLY MY DUTY TO PERFORM THESE TASKS. DO NOT BE ANGRY.



ACCORDING TO STORIES, ST. ZITA WENT ONE DAY TO CHURCH TO PRAY, FORGETTING HER BREADMAKING.

I STAYED TOO LONG. THE BREAD WILL NOT BE READY.



THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR MIXING THE BREAD.

I DIDN'T, EITHER. I HAVE OTHER WORRIES.

I DIDN'T TOUCH THE BREAD.



BUT LOOK, IT'S ALL DONE!

ZITA, YOU ARE SO GOOD THAT THE ANGELS MUST HAVE DONE IT FOR YOU.

AND IT WAS SO.



ST. ZITA'S PATIENCE IN HER WORK WAS REWARDED.

BECAUSE YOU ARE SO GOOD, I WANT YOU TO TEACH MY CHILDREN.

THAT IS TOO GREAT AN HONOR, SIR. I AM NOT WORTHY OF THIS.



SHE BECAME HEAD HOUSEKEEPER AND RAN THINGS WISELY.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE GIVES AWAY, THERE IS MORE THAN EVER FOR US.



SHE MANAGES WELL. OUR ZITA IS BLESSED BY GOD.

AFTER A LIFE FILLED WITH WORK AND PRAYER, ST. ZITA DIED ON APRIL 27, 1278. IT IS SAID A BRIGHT STAR LIGHTED HER ATTIC ROOM AS SHE LAY DYING.



1

BLOT-TOONS

FUN ON A RAINY DAY

HERE ARE A FEW SIMPLE THINGS THAT CAN BE MADE BY USING SIMPLE COLORED PAPER.

①
BLOT-TOONS

HOW TO MAKE

②

A STAR

③

A COLORED LANTERN

④

A NOISE MAKER



FOLD A PIECE OF WHITE OR YELLOW PAPER AS SHOWN IN FIGURE ONE.

PUT SEVERAL DROPS OF INK IN CREASE OF PAPER (FIGURE TWO)

PRESS FOLDS TOGETHER BEFORE INK DRIES... UNFOLD (FIGURE THREE)

THEN YOU HAVE

A BLOT-TOON



2

A FIVE POINT STAR

FIGURE 1.
DIVIDE A PAPER CIRCLE INTO 10 SECTIONS.



FIGURE 2
FOLD ON CENTER LINE.



FIGURE 3
FOLD ON SECTION LINES.



FIGURE 4
CUT FROM TOP TO CENTER POINT TO TOP CORNER →
RESULT



4

PAPER NOISE MAKER

ONE TOP PIECE 5" SQUARE WITH 1/2" FLAPS
ONE BOTTOM PIECE 8" SQUARE

FOLD IN ON DIAGONAL LINE. PASTE DOWN FLAPS.

HOLD AT CORNER. SWING DOWN QUICKLY. INSIDE SQUARE WILL POP OUT.



POP

A CHINESE LANTERN

3



FIGURE 1
FOLD A PIECE OF PAPER. CUT SLITS PART WAY THROUGH.



FIGURE 2
UNFOLD PAPER AND ROLL IT INTO A CYLINDER. ATTACH A LOOP AT EACH END AND PUSH THE CENTER OUT. RESULT



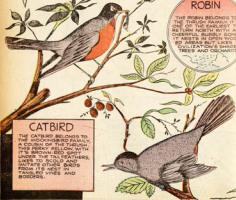
BIRDS in SPRING



SPRING IS THE SEASON WHEN OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS RETURN FROM THE SOUTHERN CLIMATES TO SING AGAIN IN OUR COUNTRY LANES AND WOODS. HOW MANY CAN YOU IDENTIFY?

ROBIN

THE ROBIN BELONGS TO THE THRUSH FAMILY. IT IS ONE OF THE EARLIEST TO RETURN NORTH WITH A CHEERFUL RUSHY SONG. IT NESTS IN OPEN WOODED AREAS BUT LIKES CIVILIZATION'S SHADE TREES AND ORCHARDS.



CATBIRD

THE CATBIRD BELONGS TO THE WOODPECKER FAMILY, A COUSIN OF THE THRUSH. THIS PERKY YELLOW, WITH ITS BROWN-BLUE SPOT UNDER THE TAIL FEATHERS, LIKES TO SCOLD AND SALTATE OTHER BIRDS FROM ITS NEST IN TANGLED VINES AND BODDERS.



THIS IS A TREASURE CHEST FOR YOU TO CUT OUT AND DISPLAY.

RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD AND EASTERN MEADOWLARK



ARE MEMBERS OF THE BLACKBIRD FAMILY. THE FIRST LIVES HABITAT FIELDS WHEREAS THE LARK LIVES COVERED FIELDS. BOTH HAVE CLEAR, HIGH-PITCHED SONGS, THOUGH THE MALE REDWING SOMETIMES "CACKLE" LIKE A CROW.



BALTIMORE ORIOLE



THE RUBY-THROATED HUMMINGBIRD IS THE LITTLEST OF THE BIRD KINGDOM. IT IS SMALL, WHOOP BEAT ALMOST AS IT TAKES A BEGGING AS IT SEEKS THE NECTAR FROM GARDEN FLOWERS. IT IS SONG IS FILLED WITH JINGLES, SQUEALS AND SQUEALS.

RUBY-THROATED HUMMINGBIRD



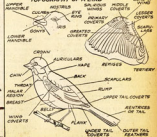
THE ORIOLE TAKES ITS NAME FROM ITS COLORED. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE ORIOLE NEST, THE APPLE TREE? IT HAS A CH-CLARE WHISTLE OF TWO NOTES.

THE BLUEBIRD LIKES OPEN COUNTRY, STAYS IN OLD TREE TRUNKS, IT IS HOME-CONSTRUCTED HOUSES. IT IS BLUES IN THE ORCHARD, LARKS. IT IS SAID, MEAN COMING, THE BLUEBIRD NESTS, TOO, LIKE A COUSIN, THE ROBIN, WITH A CH-CLARE-WEE, CH-CLARE-WEE.



THE BLUEBIRD

TOPOGRAPHY OF A BIRD



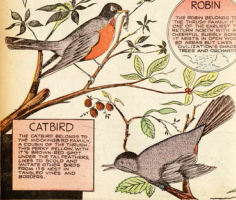
BIRDS in SPRING



SPRING IS THE SEASON WHEN OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS RETURN FROM THE SOUTHERN CLIMATES TO SING AGAIN IN OUR COUNTRY LANES AND WOODS. HOW MANY CAN YOU IDENTIFY?

ROBIN

THE ROBIN BELONGS TO THE THRUSH FAMILY. IT IS ONE OF THE EARLIEST TO RETURN NORTH WITH A CHEERFUL RUSHY SONG. IT NESTS IN OPEN WOODED AREAS BUT LIKES CIVILIZATION'S SHADE TREES AND ORCHARDS.



CATBIRD

THE CATBIRD BELONGS TO THE WOODPECKER FAMILY, A COUSIN OF THE THRUSH. THIS PERKY YELLOW, WITH ITS BROWN-BLUE SPOT UNDER THE TAIL FEATHERS, LIKES TO SCOLD AND SALTATE OTHER BIRDS FROM ITS NEST IN TANGLED VINES AND BODDERS.



BALTIMORE ORIOLE



THE ORIOLE TAKES ITS NAME FROM ITS COLOR. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE ORIOLE POSE ITS STRANGE WOVEN NEST, THE APPLE TREE? IT HAS A CLEAR WHISTLE OF TWO NOTES.

THE BLUEBIRD LIKES OPEN COUNTRY, STING IN OLD TREE TRUNKS. IT IS A HOME-CONSTRUCTED HOUSE. SO, BLAZED BY THE ORCHARD, SERPENT, IT IS SAID, MEAN CHIEF. THE BLUEBIRD NESTS, TOO, LIKE A COUSIN, THE ROBIN, WITH A SFT CHIRP-WEE, HER-WE?



THE BLUEBIRD

TREASURE CHEST

THIS IS A TREASURE CHEST FOR YOU TO CUT OUT AND DISPLAY.

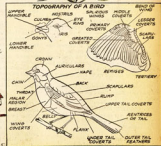
RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD AND EASTERN MEADOWLARK



ARE MEMBERS OF THE BLACKBIRD FAMILY. THE FIRST LIKES MURKY FIELDS WHEREAS THE LARK LIKES COVERED FIELDS. BOTH HAVE CLEAR, HIGH-PITCHED SONGS, THOUGH THE MALE REDWING SOMETIMES "CACKS" LIKE A CROW.



RUBY-THROATED HUMMINGBIRD



FUN PAGE

POOR BOY

Jimmy's aunt was questioning him about school.

Jimmy: Today we had a history exam.

Aunt: Did you pass the examination?

Jimmy: I don't think so. They asked me a lot of things that happened before I was born!

SMART COOK

The young bride was attending a cooking school, when the instructor posed the problem:

"If you had only four potatoes in the house, and five people to dinner, how would you divide them?"

"I'd mash them," smiled the young bride.

GARDEN RULES

Plant a calendar and what will come up?

(Dates)

Plant a hen, and then, what then?

(Egg plant)

Plant a scepter of golden hue, what will soon be peeping through?

(Goldenrod)

Plant two pins and what will result?

(A prickly pear [pair])

JUST IN TIME

A shoemaker left his place of business one night forgetting to turn off the gas jet.

The next morning he entered the shop, struck a match, and the terrific explosion hurled him through the doorway into the street.

A passerby hurried up to him, asking, "Are you hurt?"

"No," replied the shoemaker, watching his shop go up in flames, "but I got out just in time, didn't I?"

CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN

The lawyer was questioning a witness.

Lawyer: Have you ever acted as a witness in case before?

Witness: Yes, sir.

Lawyer: In what suit?

Witness: In my blue serge, of course.

RURAL MISTAKE

Jenny spent her vacation in the country and saw what she thought was a cow.

"But what a funny-looking cow! It hasn't any horns like the one in my picture book."

"Now, miss," the farmer told her, "don't get excited. Some cows shed their horns, some we take the horns off, and some just aren't born with horns. But the reason that cow hasn't any horns is—she's a mule."

HOME REMEDY

Claude was taken ill and his wife called the doctor.

"If you have a thermometer in the house," the doctor told her, "take his temperature, and I'll be there as soon as I can."

An hour later the doctor arrived.

"Where's the patient?" he asked.

Mrs. Claude replied, "I put the barometer on him, as you said, and it read 'Very Dry.' So I gave him a pitcher of water to drink, and he got up and went right back to work, all cured."

HELP WANTED

Miss Maud was visiting in Washington, D. C., when friends pointed out the office of the Secretary of Agriculture.

Miss Maud insisted on visiting the office but she was stopped by the guard and asked to wait.

After a two-hour wait, the guard said to her, "The Secretary is still very busy, madam. Can't you tell me what you wanted to see him about?"

"Oh, yes, but he'll have to help me. I have a geranium at home that isn't doing very well."

REASON ENOUGH

Two men who had met on a train were talking about their jobs.

One: I used to be a public official, too.

Two: Really?

One: Yes, I was the town dog-catcher for six years, but I recently lost the job.

Two: What happened, a change of officials?

One: No, I finally caught the dog.

I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

Absent-Minded Professor: I'm missing my wallet. It's gone!

His Wife: Didn't you feel a hand in your pocket?

A-M. P.: Yes, but I thought it was my own.

WHO'S ZOO?

Little Boy (to artist): What is a camel's-hair brush?

Artist: This small brush is a camel's-hair brush.

L. B.: Whew! It must take him a long time to brush himself.

"Come on, sleepyhead," Aunt Mary called to the sleeping Francis junior. "The birds are up long ago."

Francis junior poked up his head from under the blanket and groaned, "If I had to sleep on a nest of sticks and twigs, I'd get up early too!"

"Where have you been, Herby?"

"I walked up the road and visited with the man who makes horses."

"Makes horses? Who is that?"

"You know. Up there. And when I got there he had just finished one. He was nailing on the feet."

WRITER'S CRAMP

Customer: I would like a book, please.

Librarian: Yes, what kind? Something light?

Customer: Oh, that doesn't matter. I have my car with me.

Poet: Of course, I wrote every line of the poem myself. It's my masterpiece.

Editor: Then I'm glad to meet you, Edgar Allan Poe. I thought you had died long ago.

Mr. Brown: What do you mean, you were ashamed of me at the theater?

Mrs. Brown: I was so mortified when you yelled, "Author!"

Mr. B.: Why? Isn't that the custom when you like a play?

Mrs. B.: Yes, but not at a Shakespearean drama!

Author: I have written this with my life's blood. I desire no pay for it. I am submitting it to you as a compliment.

Editor (after looking at the manuscript quickly): Then, sir, allow me to return the compliment.

RIDDLE DEPARTMENT

I have a bed, and never sleep,

I have a mouth, and never eat.

(A river.)

* * *

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, then what relation is she to you?

(Your mother.)

* * *

What do bees do with their honey?

(They cell it.)

* * *

You are able to feel it, but never see;

Never forever, what can it be?

(Your heart.)

* * *

Never a button on a gleaming coat;

Put on wet, ashore, or aloft.

(Coat of paint.)

* * *

Why is spring the most dangerous season of the year?

(Tree leaves are shooting and flowers have pistils.)

* * *

G is a letter

That is always bright;

As bright as the sun,

It's the middle of light.

* * *

Like the tail of a pig

Is the letter K, we see.

Just spell the word "pork";

It's simple as can be.

* * *

Like twelve o'clock

Is the letter "A";

It's always there

In the middle of day.

WON BY A NOSE

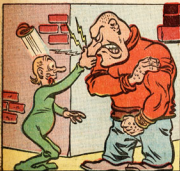
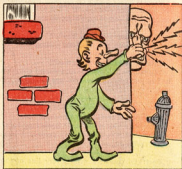
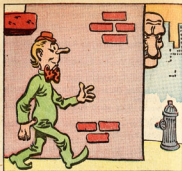
Two musicians were arguing about the merits of their compositions.

One said, "I can even write a piece that you couldn't play." He dashed off in five minutes a short little piece of music.

The second took the manuscript and seated himself at the piano to play it. Suddenly he stopped.

"What's this?" he asked. "Here's a note to be played in the middle, when both my hands are stretched out at opposite ends of the keyboard."

The first musician calmly took over the place at the keyboard, and when he came to that note he smilingly leaned forward—and struck it with his nose!



DR. DANIELS

THE DOCTOR PROVES TO BE A STAR WITNESS !

YOUNG TED MUNST BATTLES TO
ESCAPE THE CHARGE OF "HIT-RUN"!



DOCTOR, YOU WERE AMONG
THE FIRST TO ARRIVE AT
THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT?

YES, I WAS
CALLED ON
THE CASE.



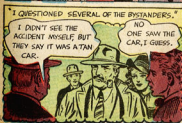
I TREATED THE PATIENT AND HAD
THE AMBULANCE TAKE HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL.



"I QUESTIONED SEVERAL OF THE BYSTANDERS."

I DIDN'T SEE THE
ACCIDENT MYSELF, BUT
THEY SAY IT WAS A TAN
CAR.

NO
ONE SAW THE
CAR, I GUESS.



MY EXAMINATION SHOWED
THAT THE PATIENT WAS NOT
SERIOUSLY HURT - MERELY
SUPERFICIAL INJURIES.

THAT'S ONLY
YOUR OPINION,
DOCTOR. WE
WILL SHOW
THAT THE
PATIENT SUFF-
FERED A
SEVERE SHOCK
TO HIS NERVOUS
SYSTEM.

IT'S A
MISTAKE.
I DIDN'T
DO IT.



THANK YOU, DOCTOR. WE'LL CALL YOU LATER AFTER WE'VE HEARD MR. MUNST'S STORY.



JUST TELL THE TRUTH, TED. I BELIEVE YOU.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE.



TED TELLS HIS STORY.

I WAS GOING ABOUT TWENTY MILES AN HOUR ON WEST THIRD STREET.....



PULL OVER.

OKAY, OFFICER. WHAT HAVE I DONE?



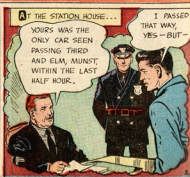
YOU'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW ME DOWN TO THE STATION. IT'S A HIT-AND-RUN CHARGE, MUNST.

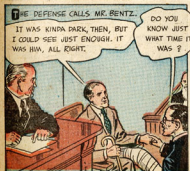


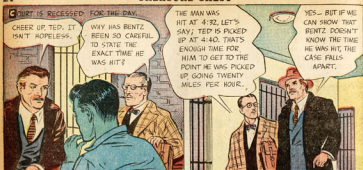
AT THE STATION HOUSE...

YOURS WAS THE ONLY CAR SEEN PASSING THIRD AND ELM, MUNST, WITHIN THE LAST HALF HOUR.

I PASSED THAT WAY, YES - BUT -







IT PROVES THAT IF BENTZ WASN'T HIT AT EXACTLY 4:32—MUNTZ COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT. HOW DOES BENTZ KNOW IT WAS 4:32?

I'M A PERFECT JUDGE OF TIME. I CAN PROVE IT.

I ASK THE JURY TO WATCH THE CLOCK. HAVE SOMEONE TIME ME. I'LL TELL YOU EXACTLY WHEN TWO MINUTES ARE UP.

ALL RIGHT, MR. BENTZ—BEGIN.

THE SECONDS DRAG ON IN THE QUIET COURTROOM.

NOW—MINUTE!!

QUICK, MR. BENTZ! PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR FOR THE SECOND MINUTE!



ADVENTURES OF

ROBIN HOOD

WE TRUST
YOU WITH
OUR LIVES.

I WILL NOT
BETRAY YOU.

WHEN THE WICKED KING
KING RICHARD FROM THE
ENEMY, ROBIN HOOD AND
HIS MEN RAISED THE
MONEY. THE SHERIFF OF
NOTTINGHAM TRIED TO
PREVENT THE MONEY
FROM BEING SENT ACROSS
THE SEA.

QUICK, OVER
THE SIDE.
THE PATROL
NEARS.

THERE IS A MESSAGE
FOR KING RICHARD
AT THE BOTTOM.

THROW THEM
THE CHEST.

THEY HAVE
GONE... BUT
HERE IS THEIR
CHEST.

WE WILL TAKE
IT TO KING JOHN
FOR A GREAT
REWARD.

IT IS THE
RANSOM CHEST,
SIRE.

TRICKED AGAIN!
IT'S NOTHING BUT
ROCKS!



IN A FAR-OFF LAND, RICHARD WAS SET FREE.



UNKNOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RANSOM MONEY LAY THE MESSAGE FROM ROBIN HOOD.



MEANWHILE KING JOHN MADE FURTHER PLANS.



ROBIN RECEIVED THE MESSAGE.



AT THE TOURNAMENT.....









The End.



This is a dramatic scene from
TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST
which begins in next week's

TREASURE CHEST

This is a dramatic scene from the story,
Two Years Before the Mast, which begins
in next week's **TREASURE CHEST**. What
happens next is a great surprise, if you
have never read Richard Dana's famous
story. If you have read it, you will be
delighted to see the action in picture form.

Two Years Before the Mast is just one of the many clas-
sics that have been appearing in **TREASURE CHEST**.
Along with the original fiction, lives of the saints,
historical features, things to make and do, puzzles,
jokes, pin-ups, and other regular features they form the
well balanced content which has made **TREASURE**
CHEST a favorite with girls and boys in every part
of the United States and in many other countries.

Geo. A. Pflaum, Publisher, Inc., 124 E. 3rd St., Dayton 2, Ohio